

You Gotta Know

Pat Green

I gotta a sister out in Charlotte, love her 'cause she's crazy
in her head
I gotta brother, he was a pilot sometimes, I pray that we'll see him again
Dad, he told me once; he said, "Son, only the fool stays out at night."
It's four A.M. and I'm out here on this avenue; got no money, but you know
I'm doing all right, whoa, oh
Oh yeah

You gotta know there ain't nothin' 'bout the money that's ever gonna save your soul
And the dreams of the young, they ain't never been nothing but the last request of the old
Heaven is the fiddle on the late night radio hit by Redemption Brother, ain't you got no soul? Whoa, oh, oh, oh yeah, you gotta know

Her name was Amy, she was a friend of mine; she wanted to be a rich man's wife
She fell in love with cars and expensive wine
She must have forgotten what it means to live your life, whoa, ho, ho, oh yeah

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Weathered hands playing on a steel guitar plays every evening till they turn them bar lights down You know he's tired of them damned old cigarettes
Saving up his money so he can move on out of town oh yeah, yeah, yeah

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(2x)

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